

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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**THE NEWPORT MERCURY** was established in June, 1783, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year, and with less than two thousand copies a day, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, miscellaneous and valuable comment and pointed paragraphs. Referring to many households in this and other states, the United States given to advertising is a very valuable to business men.

Printed \$2.00 a year. In advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hill, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Karl Christensen, President; Anton Christian, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melkis, President; Daniel J. Cowgill, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, NO. 8—President, Miss Margaret Metcalf; Secretary, Mrs. Anna Homestead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Bueno, Adjutant. Gms. Square.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain E. A. O. Stuart; J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

CLAY McLEOD, No. 181—Hugh S. Melville, Captain Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 259, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Luck, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Superior Court.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open at the court house in this city on Monday next. The following have been summoned to serve as jurors as required during the session:

Grand—Ralph R. Barker, Arthur S. Keasby, Albert A. Graham, Julius Solomon, Joseph G. Stevens, 2nd, Edward Shelds, Francis Burdick, David Brannan, Patrick J. Johnson, John J. Gallagher, Jacob Kenner, Patrick Reynolds, Jeremiah Lyons.

Pati.—Francis S. Barker, Thomas Sharpe, Albert C. Campbell, Nils F. Nyström, Thomas Finglimmons, Charles T. Brownell, Alfred J. Bullet, John Pendragon, Daniel B. Sheehan, Andrew F. McCarthy, Andrew Edward, Albert L. Chase, Norbert F. Chisholm, George N. Earley, Oscar W. Gustavson, Davis A. Buckley, Charles W. Smith, Charles E. Cooper, Charles E. Tingley, Charles N. Oadley, Albert E. Blund, Samuel A. Young.

March came in in a rather seasonable manner. It was not very pronounced winter weather, and it was surely not spring-like, but just such weather as we might expect for the first day of the first spring month. It is to be hoped that there will be a gradual approach toward good spring weather, but if we must have more winter it is much better to have it in March than in June. An abnormally warm spring invariably means bad weather during the early summer.

Two soldiers at Fort Adams have been sentenced by court martial to three years in a federal prison for complicity in the wire thefts from the reservation some months ago. One of the men is married and has several children. They will be dishonorably discharged from the service.

The board of health now has the scarlet fever situation under complete control and it is not believed that there will be many more cases. The prompt action of the board in suppressing the epidemic so quickly has met with universal commendation.

Joseph I. Martin of this city, 22 years of age, a brakeman in the employ of the New Haven road, was struck by a train at Willimantic, Conn., last week, and as a consequence his foot was cut off at the ankle. He is a son of Jose I. Martin of this city.

Mr. H. Frank Anthony of Portsmouth, station agent at the railroad there, broke his wrist while cranking an automobile last Sunday afternoon. He was brought to this city for treatment, the broken bone being set by Dr. Sweet.

The second in a series of lectures in the University Extension course was given at the Rogers High School ball on Thursday evening. Mr. Louis Umfrville Wilkinson was again the speaker and his subject was "The Lower Classes in Town and Country," the general heading of the lectures for the course being "Social Conditions in Modern England." There was a large attendance and the lecture was of a very interesting nature.

Mrs. Lucy M. Rice, mother of the late Charles E. Rice, died on Monday in her ninetieth year. Funeral services were held at her late residence on Danforth street on Thursday. Rev. E. H. Parker, D. D., officiating.

Mr. Bradford Norman of this city is on his way to Panama to look over the work there.

### Perry Victory Memorial.

A telegram from Congressman Sheffield to Mr. John P. Sanborn, received Thursday night, announced that Congress had passed the bill making an appropriation of \$250,000 for the purpose of aiding in the erection of a handsome memorial to commemorate Perry's victory at Put-in-Bay, Ohio. This is a matter in which Rhode Island and the city of Newport in particular has taken a deep interest as it is a memorial to the Rhode Island commander and the Newport men who fought and won the great battle on the Lakes during the War of 1812. Rhode Island has a committee appointed to act with the commissioners from other States to supervise the memorial and to arrange for the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the battle which will fall in 1913.

The amount of money that it is intended to raise for the erection of the memorial is about one million dollars.

With an appropriation of a quarter of this amount from the national government it is expected that a large portion of the remainder can be raised among the States interested, all of

which border on the Lakes, with the exception of Rhode Island which furnished the men for the improvised navy, and Kentucky which furnished the greater part of the army that took part in that battle.

The part that Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, Newport's most distinguished son, took in the battle is too well known to require any repetition. Commodore Perry was born in Newport and his remains are buried here. He took from Rhode Island, and mostly from Newport, 149 men and three boats and on December 10, 1813, made his way to Sackett's Harbor, and from there to Erie where these hardy seamen set about the gigantic task of fitting up a fleet, then transporting it over the bar to the lake, and then fighting it against the hostile fleet of the British, in which he won a tremendous victory. The men of Rhode Island not only built the ships but they furnished the nucleus of experienced seamen that handled them. Their operations were assisted by the land forces, made up principally of men from Kentucky, who co-operated with the navy and finally drove the British from the vicinity of the lakes, securing for the United States the great territory that has since become so rich and prosperous.

The one hundredth anniversary of Perry's victory will fall on September 10, 1913. Plans have been drawn for a magnificent memorial at Put-in-Bay which will combine a handsome monument set in an attractive basin, with a life saving station, light houses and wireless telegraph station. If the plan goes through, the monument will be dedicated on the anniversary of the battle, when it is expected that Rhode Island men will play a prominent part in the exercises connected therewith.

Mr. William A. Barker died at the Henderson Home for Aged Men on Saturday afternoon after having been failing health for some two weeks. He was a genuine old fashioned Newporter, born in the Point section of the city, and spending practically all his life there. He was a fisherman in his younger days and afterward engaged in business as a huckster. He was later in partnership with the late A. G. Gross in the grocery business. In more recent years he had been employed by the highway department of the city as a weigher at the city scales but failing health compelled him to give this up. He had lived at the Henderson Home for some months, preferring to remain in Newport where he knew everybody than to living with his daughter in New York.

It is expected that most of the alterations in the buildings along Thames street will be completed in time for the regular Easter openings. Fortunately for the owners Easter comes this year rather later than usual and this will give them more opportunity to get their stores in shape for the spring trade.

The amount of work now going on in Newport is enormous and there seems to be no good reason for any mechanic and few laborers to be out of work.

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The summer residence of Mrs. William Grosvenor Bescon Hill will be opened very shortly for the season.

### Representative Council.

The representative council will have its second meeting of the year on Monday evening next, for the purpose of considering the budget, and in addition to this important duty there is enough business on the docket to require the members to serve for about 48 hours steadily. However it is hardly believed that the body will see fit to do anything of that kind, but instead the business will probably be spread out over several meetings, as it is not thought possible that all the business can be transacted to one evening, more especially as some of the matters are likely to be provocative of much discussion. Some of the matters to be considered are of very importance to the welfare of the city, while others are of a more routine nature, and still others would be better if they never saw the light.

The principal reason for the meeting is to consider the report of the committee of 25 which has prepared the budget for approval. The various items of this will inevitably consume considerable time, even though there should not be much discussion about them. But it generally happens that an attempt is made to either add to or subtract from some of the appropriations. Just as much as the various departments are arranged differently this year, on account of the change in the system of book-keeping, there is likely to be some explanation required of some of the items.

Included in the report is the item for sewerage system for the second ward, and this the committee recommends be paid for by the issuing of serial bonds.

Inasmuch as the council has no authority to issue bonds, it will require a vote of the people to authorize this, and it is possible that a special election may be ordered. It will very likely cause much talk.

After the budget is disposed of will come the ordinance providing for the assessment of a tax. The committee recommends that the amount to be raised be not more than \$650,000 and not less than \$600,000, and it is believed that within these limits, the present tax rate of \$12 will still remain in force.

There will also be presented a number of amendments to existing ordinances. One of these is in relation to the collection of refuse. Another has to do with the police pension fund, designating what officers are to pay amounts into the fund. Another is an amendment to the junk ordinance, while a new ordinance will be introduced to re-establish the office of inspector of hacks, this being asked for by some of the livery stable keepers and others. There is an amendment to the ordinance relating to peddlers, and also one increasing the pay of certain members of the fire department.

There will also be several resolutions having to do with matters now pending or contemplated before the General Assembly. One resolution directs the City Solicitor to prepare an act giving the board of health power to appoint an inspector of meat, etc., a matter that has been under contemplation in one form or another for a long time. There are also two other matters dealing with the board of health, one giving the board power to appoint the milk inspector and the other including slaughtering houses among matters for its supervision. Another resolution directs the city solicitor to urge the General Assembly to pass the act during a way with the small voting districts in the city of Newport.

There are resolutions providing for the appointment of a committee to consider the purchase of the public playgrounds by the city, and creating a committee to consider the matter of leasing Easton's Beach. Another resolution provides for the apportionment of a committee of five to support the Public Utilities Act now before the General Assembly. There are of course the usual quantity of routine resolutions many of which will probably go through without discussion. In addition there are bills of petition for grade roads, sidewalks in all parts of the city, and also petitions on other matters.

Altogether there is plenty of work for the council to do, and if it gets through with half of it intelligently it can put itself on the back with considerable complacency.

There will be three vacancies to be filled, two from the first ward and one from the third. The death of Robert G. Foster and the resignation of Edward L. Spencer make the two places to be filled by the first ward delegation, and the resignation of Admiral B. B. Luce in the third ward accounts for the vacancy there. It is regarded as probable that Hon. William Paine Sheffield will be selected to fill the place held by Admiral Luce.

Professor Thomas Crosby, Jr., read Shakespeare's play, "Romeo and Juliet," before a large audience at the Rogers High School ball on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Unity Club.

Captain Joseph P. Cotton has re-

### Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was quite a busy one, considerable important business coming up for consideration, including a report from the committee on renewal of the contract with the Providence Telephone Company. Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and routine business was transacted. When the payrolls were approved there was some talk about the delay in paying the teachers of the school department and it was voted to request Superintendent Lull to come before the board at its next meeting and explain the method of paying them.

A decree was passed by the board authorizing the laying out and bounding of an extension of Peckham avenue to connect with Russell avenue, the commissioners appointed to have charge of the matter being David F. Easterbrook, Harold A. Peckham, and Michael J. Murphy. It was voted to pay the bill of Anthony Cowell & Co. for the furnishings for the Touro Synagogue, a bill that has been under discussion for some time.

An invitation to review the St. Patrick's Day parade in Providence on March 17 was received and accepted. A deed from the Bush estate to the City of Newport to a strip of land through the Bush estate from Main avenue to Ayrault street was referred to the city solicitor.

Bids were opened for furnishing money to the city in anticipation of taxes, and the contract for furnishing \$10,000 on the city notes was given to the Aquidneck National bank at 8.70 per cent. Only two bids were received.

On report of Chief Kirwin, he was given permission to have a condemned iron pole on Thames street in front of S. W. Coggeshall's, moved about 25 feet further south.

The report of the committee appointed to consider the matter of contract with the Providence Telephone Company for renewal of its franchise in the city, was a long one. The committee recommended that the various clauses protecting the interests of the people of Newport be incorporated into the new contract, and also advised that an attempt be made to secure a reduction of rates to subscribers. The committee also recommended that the company be required to pay a tax of 3 per cent on its gross business to the city. The report was received by the board and the members appeared to approve the character of the report.

Two men, one of whom was a soldier from the Fort, and the other supposed to be from the same place, entered the building on the King Farm on Harrison avenue early Tuesday morning. They were seen by the people living there and Manager Wager Briggs of the farm captured one of them who subsequently gave his name as Ormond Wade. A telephone message was sent to the Police Station and the patrol wagon was sent out to bring the man to the station. He claimed to have been intoxicated and thought that he was at the barracks at the Fort, but his story did not sound good. In the police court he pleaded guilty to a charge of malicious mischief and was fined \$20, in default of which he was committed to Cranston.

There was some delay to railroad travel to and from Newport Wednesday morning, a train being derailed a short distance north of the Tiverton station at a place called Sandy Beach. A train of coal from the Rhode Island mines left the track there early in the morning and the passengers on the first two trains out of Newport and the first train in had to be transferred around the wreck. The train out of here at 9:10 was delayed about forty minutes and the track was then cleared and the train went through. The accident occurred on a perfectly straight track, which is unusual.

The committee representing the milkmen of the Island, who supply milk to consumers in the city of Newport, had a conference with the members of the board of health on Wednesday in regard to the new milk regulations which have been the cause of considerable dissatisfaction among the milk producers. The new rules were gone over item by item and were explained carefully by the board. The committee set forth the attitude of the milkmen toward particular rules, and they will report to their organization. It is believed that the conference has done considerable toward bringing about a better understanding.

St. Patrick's Day comes one week from next Friday. While there will not be any particular observance of the day in this city, many of the Newport organizations will go to Providence to take part in the celebration there.

Providence is planning for one of the biggest times in her history and the Mayor and board of aldermen of Newport have accepted an invitation to review the monster street parade.

Mr. W. Clarence Peckham of Middletown, who has been spending the winter in Florida as usual, is reported as being much improved in health. He will probably come north about the last of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Barker have returned from a trip through the South.

Mr. Angus McLeod is spending a few days at St. Augustine, Florida.

The summer residence of Mrs. William Grosvenor Bescon Hill will be opened very shortly for the season.

### Recent Deaths.

Captain Edward Wilcox.

Captain Edward Wilcox, Inspector of hills for the United States in the district of Providence, died suddenly at his home in Providence on Saturday after being ill for only about three days, death being attributed to angina pectoris. He was seventy years of age.

Captain Wilcox was well known to this city and wherever he was known he was liked. He came here frequently in connection with his duties as inspector, and was personally acquainted with every steamboat man in this vicinity. He was born in Tiverton and of course early became familiar with the water. He saw active service during the Civil War and after his close he sailed on vessels of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company from the port of New York. He afterwards returned to these waters and commanded at different times several vessels of the fishing fleet engaged in the mackerel industry.

Captain Wilcox was active in Grand Army circles and in 1907 he was at the head of the organization in this State, being elected department commander.

He was an active Mason and was a member of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., of this city. He was a man who will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Y. M. C. A. Committees.

The following committees to facilitate the various activities of the Young Men's Christian Association have been appointed by President C. F. Barker.

Executive—William B. Franklin, Jeremiah W. Horton, Thomas P. Peckham, Ralph R. Barker, Fred P. Webster, Florence Harry A. Rice, William B. Franklin, George H. Bryant, Albert K. Sherman, John C. Sawyer, John Mahan, Herbert Blatch, Thatcher T. Bowler, William E. Brightman, Percy L. Bailey, Arthur P. Commerford, Waller W. Farman, Edward Griffith, Frank P. King, Henry H. Lawton, Andrew K. McMahon, William McLeod, John P. Peckham, Harold A. Peckham, Abner L. Blouin, Edward A. Sherman, Fred P. Lee, K. B. Soule.

Buildings and Grounds—J. W. Horne, Ralph R. Barker, William E. Franklin, T. P. Pitman, Robert S. Burroughs.

House—George H. Bryant, William J. Corcoran, Albert F. Haas, A. Russell Manchester, W. A. Sherman, Frederick Weir.

Religious Work—Frederick Weir, William H. Arnold, William B. Franklin, Daniel Morrison, Alexander J. Maciver, Archibald B. Coggshall.

# Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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## CHAPTER XIX.

**C**ANT, boy!" queried Cyrus of the congressman. "You wouldn't be popular at our perfect boarding house back home. There they serve Heman hot for breakfast and dinner and warm him over for supper. All right; I can wait."

The conversation wandered from Buenos Aires to Frisco and back again until the cigars and coffee were recharged. Then the congressman blew a fragrant ring into the air and from behind it looked quizzically at his companion.

"Well," he observed, "so far as that appropriation of yours is concerned—"

He paused and blew a second ring. Captain Cy stroked his beard.

"Um—yes!" he drawled. "Now that you mention it seems to me there was some talk of an appropriation."

Mr. Everdean laughed.

"I've been making inquiries," he said. "I saw the chairman of the committee on the pork bill. I know him well. He's a good fellow, but—"

"Yes, I know. I've seen lots of politicians like that. They're all good fellas, but—if I was in politics I'd make a law to cut 'em out of the dictionary."

"Well, this chap really is a good fellow. I asked about the \$30,000 for your town. He asked me why I didn't go to the congressman from that district and not bother him about it. I said perhaps I would go to the congressman later, but I came to him first."

"Sartin! Same as the feller with a sick mother-in-law stopped in at the undertaker's on his way to call the doctor. All right; leave ahead!"

"Well, we had a rather long conversation. I discovered that the Bayport item was originally included in the bill, but recently had been struck out."

"Yes, I see. Uncle Sam had to economize, hey—save somethin' for a rainy day?"

"Well, possibly. Still, the bill is just as heavy. Now, Captain Whittaker, I don't know anything about this affair, and it's not my business, but I've been about today, and I asked questions, and—I'm going to tell you a fairy tale. It isn't as interesting as your sea yarns, but—Do you like fairy stories?"

"Land, yes! Tell a few myself when it's necessary. Sometimes I almost believe 'em. Well?"

"Of course you must remember this is a fairy story. Let's suppose that once on a time—that's the way they always begin—once on a time there was a great man, great in his own country, who was sent abroad by his people to represent them among the rulers of the land, so in order to typically represent them he dressed in gold and expensive raiment, went about in dignity and—"

"And whiskers. Don't leave out the whiskers."

"All right—and whiskers. And it came to pass that the people whom he represented wished to—er—bring about a certain needed improvement in their—their beautiful and enterprising community."

"Sho, sho! How natural that sounds! You must be a mind reader."

"No, but I have to make speeches in my own community occasionally. Well, the people asked their great man to get the money needed for this improvement from the rulers of the land aforementioned. And he was at first all enthusiasm, and upon the parchment scroll where such matters are inscribed were written the name of the beautiful and enterprising community and the sum of money it asked for, and the deal was as good as made. Excuse the modern phraseology. My fairy lingo got mixed there."

"Never mind. I can get the drift. Just as well, maybe better."

"And the deal was as good as made. But before the vote was taken another chap came to the great man and said: 'Look here! I want to get an appropriation of, say, \$50,000 to deepen and improve a river down in my state—a southern state we'll say—I've been to the chairman of the pork bill committee, and he says it's impossible. The bill simply can't be loaded any further. But I find that you have an item in there for deepening and improving a harbor back in your own district. Why don't you cut that item out—shore it over until next year? You can easily find a satisfactory explanation for your constituents. And you want to remember this: The improvement of this river means that the—the—well, a certain sugar growing company can get their stuff to market at a figure which will send its stock up and up. And you are said to own a considerable amount of that stock. So why not drop the harbor item and substitute my river slice? Then—Well, I guess that's the end of the tale."

He paused and relit his cigar. Captain Cy thoughtfully marked with his fork on the tablecloth.

"Huh!" he grunted. "That's a very interestin' yarn. Yes, yes; don't know if I ever heard a more interestin' one. I presume likely there ain't a mite of proof that it's true?"

"Not an atom, I told you it was a fairy tale, and I mustn't be quoted in the matter. Honestly, the most of it is guesswork at that. But perhaps a committee of one dropping a hint at home might at least arouse some uncomfortable questioning of a certain great man. That's about all, though."

"Proof is quite another thing."

The captain pondered. He was fully

aware that the unpopularity of the "committee" would nullify whatever good its hinting might do.

"Humph!" he grunted again. "It's one thing to smell a rat and another to nail its tail to the floor. But I'm mighty obliged to you, all the same. And I'll think it over hard. Say, I can see one thing—you don't take a very big shine to Heman yourself!"

"Not too big, no. Do you?"

"Well, I don't wake up nights and cry for him."

Everdean laughed.

"That's characteristic," he said. "You have your own way of putting things, captain, and it's hard to improved on. Atkins has never done anything to me. I just—I just don't like him, that's all. Father never liked him either in the old days, and yet, and it's odd, too, he was the means of the old gentleman's sinking the most of his money."

"He? Who? Not Heman?"

"Yes, Heman Atkins. But so far as that goes father started him toward wealth, I suppose. At least he was poor enough before the mine was sold."

"What are you talkin' about? He got his start tradin' over in the south seas, sellin' the Kansas glass beads and calico for pencils and copper—two cupfuls of pearls for every bead. Anyhow, that's the way the yarn goes."

"I can't help that. He was just a common sailor who had run away from his ship and was gold mining in California. And when he and his partner struck, it rich father borrowed money, headed a company and bought them out. That mine was the Excelsior, and it's as productive today as it ever was. I rather think Atkins must be very sorry, he said. I suppose, by right, I should be very grateful to your distinguished representative."

"Well, I do declare Sho, sho! Ain't that funny, now? He's never said a word about it at home. I don't believe there's a soul in Bayport knows that. We all thought 'twas south sea tradin' that boosted Heman. And your own dad! I declare, this is a small world!"

"It's odd father never told you about it. It's one of the old gentleman's pet stories. He came west in 1830 and was running a little shipping store in Frisco. He met Atkins and the other young sailor, his partner, before they left their ship. They were in the store, buying various things, and father got to know them pretty well. Then they ran away to the diggings—they simply couldn't keep a crew in those times—and he didn't see them again for a good while. Then they came in one day and showed him specimens from a claim they had back in the mountains. They were mighty good specimens, and what they said about the claim convinced father that they had a valuable property. So he went to see a few well to do friends of his, and the outcome was that a party was made up to go and inspect. The young fellows were willing to sell out, for it was a quartz working, and they hadn't the money to carry it on."

"The inspection showed that the claim was likely to be even better than they thought, so, after some bargaining, the deal was completed. They sold out for \$75,000, and it was the best trade father ever made. He's so proud of his judgment and foresight in making it that I wonder he never told you the story."

"He never did. When was this?"

"In '54. What?"

"I didn't speak. The date seemed kind of familiar to me, that's all. Seem's as if I heard it recent, but I can't remember when. Seventy-four thousand, hey? Well, that wasn't so bad, was it? With that for a nest egg, no wonder Heman's managed to batch a pretty respectable brood of dollars."

"Oh, the whole seventy-five wasn't his, of course. Half belonged to his partner. But the poor devil didn't live to enjoy it. After the articles were signed and before the money was paid over he was taken sick with a fever and died."

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"Oh, the whole seventy-five wasn't his, of course. Half belonged to his partner. But the poor devil didn't live to enjoy it. After the articles were signed and before the money was paid over he was taken sick with a fever and died."

"He never did. When was this?"

"In '54. What?"

door. An obsequious waiter ran to right it, but Captain Cy paid no attention to him.

"Where's my coat?" he demanded.

"Where's my coat and hat?"

"What ails you?" asked Everdean.

"Are you going crazy?"

"Goin' crazy? No, no! I'm goin' to California. When's the next train?"

"Not too big, no. Do you?"

"Well, I don't wake up nights and cry for him."

Everdean laughed.

"That's characteristic," he said. "You have your own way of putting things, captain, and it's hard to improved on. Atkins has never done anything to me. I just—I just don't like him, that's all. Father never liked him either in the old days, and yet, and it's odd, too, he was the means of the old gentleman's sinking the most of his money."

"He? Who? Not Heman?"

"Yes, Heman Atkins. But so far as that goes father started him toward wealth, I suppose. At least he was poor enough before the mine was sold."

"What are you talkin' about? He got his start tradin' over in the south seas, sellin' the Kansas glass beads and calico for pencils and copper—two cupfuls of pearls for every bead. Anyhow, that's the way the yarn goes."

"I can't help that. He was just a common sailor who had run away from his ship and was gold mining in California. And when he and his partner struck, it rich father borrowed money, headed a company and bought them out. That mine was the Excelsior, and it's as productive today as it ever was. I rather think Atkins must be very sorry, he said. I suppose, by right, I should be very grateful to your distinguished representative."

"Well, I do declare Sho, sho! Ain't that funny, now? He's never said a word about it at home. I don't believe there's a soul in Bayport knows that. We all thought 'twas south sea tradin' that boosted Heman. And your own dad! I declare, this is a small world!"

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"I can't help that. He was just a common sailor who had run away from

## CAN SLEEP ALL NIGHT NOW.

CY WHITTAKER'S PLACE  
CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

now you I presume angry you thought that I, not havin' quite the reverence for you that the rest of the Bay-traders have, might be sharp enough or lucky enough to smell a rat. Perhaps you suspected that I knew the Everdeans. Anyhow you wanted to get the child as far out of your sight and out of my hands as you could. Ain't that so? And when her dad turned up you thought you saw your chance. Heman, you answer me this: Ain't it part of your bargain with Thomas that when he gets his little girl he shall take her and clear out, away off somewhere, for good? Ain't it now—what?"

The monument was swaying, was swinging from side to side, but it did not quite fall—not then. The congressman's cheeks hung flabby, his forehead was wet, and he shook from head to foot. But he clinched his jaws and made one last attempt at defiance.

"I don't know what you mean," he declared. "You—you seem to be accusing me of something—of stealing, I believe. Do you understand who I am? I have some influence and reputation, and it is dangerous to try to frighten me. Proofs are required in law, and—"

"Sis-huh! You know I've got the proofs. They were easy enough to get once I happened on the track of 'Em-Lord sakes, Heman, I ain't a fool! What's the use of your pretendin' to be one? There's the deed out in Friesco, with yours and John's name on it. There's the records to prove the sale. There's the receipt for the \$75,000 signed by you on behalf of yourself and your partner's widow. There's old man Everdeen alive and competent to testify. There's John Thayer's will on file over in Orhain. Proofs! Why, you thief, if it's proofs you want I've got enough to send you to state prison for the rest of your life! Don't you dare say 'proofs' to me again! Heman Atkins, you owe me, as Bos'n's guard, \$1,87,500, with interest since 1854. What you goin' to do about it?"

Here was one ray, a feeble ray, of light.

"You're not her guardian," cried Atkins. "The courts have thrown you out, and your appeal won't stand either. If any money is due it belongs to her father. She isn't of age! No, sir, her father!"

Captain Cy's patience had been giving away. Now he lost it altogether. He strode across the room and shook his finger in his victim's face.

"So!" he cried. "That's your tack, is it? By the big dipper, you go to her father—just you go to him and tell him! Just hint to him that you owe his daughter thirty-odd thousand dollars and see what he'll do. Good heavens above; he was ready to sell her out to me for \$50 worth of sand bank in Orhain—almost ready, he was, till you offered a higher price to him to fight. Why, he'll have your hide nailled up on the barn door! If you don't pay him every red copper down on the nail, he'll wring you dry. And then he'll blackmail you forever and ever, amen—unless, of course, I go home and stop the blackmail by plumping my story in the Breeze. I've a precious good mind to do it. By the Almighty! I will do it unless you come off that high horse of yours and talk like a man."

And then the monument fell—fell prostrate, with a sickly, pitiful crash. If we of Bayport could have seen our congressmen then! The great man, great no longer, broke down completely. He cried like a baby. It was all true—all true. He had not meant to steal at first. He had been led into using the money in his business. Then he had meant to send it to the heirs, but he didn't know whereabout's. Captain Cy smiled at this excuse. And now he couldn't pay—he couldn't. He had hardly that sum in the world. He had lost money in stocks. His property in the south had gone to the bad. He would be ruined. He would have to go to prison. He was getting to be an old man. And there was Alice, his daughter! Think of her! Think of the disgrace! And so on, over and over, with the one recurring burden—what was the captain going to do—what was he going to do? It was a miserable, dreadful exhibition, and Captain Cy could feel no pride in his triumph.

"There, there!" he said at last. "Stop it, man; stop it, for goodness sake! Pull yourself together. I guess we can fix it up somehow. I ain't goin' to be too hard on you. If it wasn't for your meanness in bein' willin' to let Bos'n suffer her life long with that drunken beast of a dad of hers I'd feel almost like tellin' you to get up and forget it. But that's got to be stopped. Now, you listen to me!"

Heman listened. He was on his knees beside the bed, his face buried in his arms, and his gray hair, the leonine Atkins hair, which he was wont to toss backward in the heated periods of his eloquence, tumbled and draggled. Captain Cy looked down at him.

"This whole business about Bos'n must be stopped," he said, "and stopped right off. You tell your lawyers to drop the case. Her dad is only hangin' around because you pay him to. He don't want her; he don't care what becomes of her. If you pay him enough he'll go, won't he, and not come back?"

The congressman raised his head. "Why, yes," he faltered; "I think he will. Yes, I think I could arrange that. But, Cyrus!"

The captain held up his hand. "I intend to look out for Bos'n," he said. "She cares for me more'n any one else in the world. She's as much to me as my own child ever could be, and I'll see that she is happy and provided for. I'm religious enough to believe she was sent to me, and I intend to stick to my trust. As for the money—"

"Yes, yes—the money?" "Well, I won't be too hard on you that way, either. We'll talk that over later on. Maybe we can arrange for you to pay it a little at a time. You can sign a paper showin' that you owe

it, and we'll fix the payin' to suit all hands. Taint as if the child was in want. I've got some money of my own, and what's mine's hers. I think we needn't worry about the money part."

"God bless you, Cyrus!" "Yes, all right. I'm sure your askin' for the blessin' will be a great help. Now, you do your part and I'll do mine. No one knows of this business but me. I didn't tell Everdeen a word. He don't know why I hustled out there and back nor why I asked so many questions. And he ain't the kind to pry into what don't concern him. So you're pretty safe, I can tell. Now, if you don't mind, I wish you'd run along home. I'm—I'm used up, sort of."

Mr. Atkins arose from his knees. Even then, broken as he was—he looked ten years older than when he entered the room—he could hardly believe what he had just heard.

"You mean," he faltered—"Cyrus, do you mean that—that you're not going to reveal this—this?"

"That I'm not goin' to tell on you? Yup; that's what I mean. You get rid of Thomas and squelch that law case and I'll keep mum. You can trust me for that!"

"But—but, Cyrus, the people at home! Your story in the Breeze? You're not?"

"No; they needn't know, either. It'll be between you and me."

"God bless you! I'll never forget!" "That's right. You mustn't. Forgettin' is the one thing you mustn't do. And, see here, you're boss of the political fleet in Bayport; you steer the school committee now. Pheobe Davies ain't too popular with that committee. I'd say that she was popularized."

"Yes, yes; she shall be. She shall not be disturbed. Is there anything else I can do?"

"Why, yes, I guess there is. Speakin' of popularity made me think of it. That harbor appropriation had better go through."

A very faint tinge of color came into the congressman's chalky face. "He hesitated in his reply.

"I don't know about that, Cyrus," he said. "The bill will probably be voted on in a few days. It is made up and—"

"Then I'd strain a pint and make it over. I'd work real hard on it. I'm sorry about that sugar river, but I can't. Bayport 'll have to come first. Yes, it'll have to." Heman; it'sartin will."

The reference to the "singin' river" was the final straw. Evidently this man knew everything.

"I'll try my best," affirmed Heman. "Thank you, Cyrus. You have been more merciful than I had a right to expect."

"Yes, I guess I have. Why do I do it?" He smiled and shook his head. "Well, I don't know. For two reasons maybe—first, I'd hate to be responsible for tippin' over such a sky towerin' deal as you've been to make ruins for Angle Phiney and the other blackbirds to peck at and caw over, and—second—well, it does sound presumin', don't it? But I kind of pity you. Say, Heman," he added, with a chuckle, "that's kind of distinction in a way, isn't it? A good many folks have burrahed over you and worshipped you. Some of 'em, I guess likely, have envied you; but, by the big dipper, I do believe I'm the only one in this round world that ever pitied you! Goodby! The elevator's right down the hall."

It required some resolution for the Honorable Atkins to walk down that corridor and press the elevator button. But he did it somehow. A guest came out of one of the rooms and approached him as he stood there. It was a man he knew. Heman squared his shoulders and set every nerve and muscle.

"Good evening, Mr. Atkins," said the man. "A miserable night, isn't it?"

"Miserable, indeed," replied the congressman. The strength in his voice surprised him. The man passed on. Heman descended in the elevator and walked steadily through the crowded lobby and out to the curb, where his cab was waiting. The driver noticed nothing strange in his fare's appearance. He noticed nothing strange when the Atkins residence was reached and its tenant mounted the stone steps and opened the door with his latchkey. But if he had seen the dignified form collapse in a library chair and moan and rock back and forth until the morning hours he would have wondered very much indeed.

Meanwhile Captain Cy, coughing and shivering by the radiator, had been summoned from that warm haven by a knock at his door. A bellboy stood at the threshold, holding a brown envelope in his hand.

"The clerk sent this up to you, sir," he said. "It came a week ago. When you went away you didn't leave any address, and whatever letters came for you were sent back to Bayport, Mass. The clerk says you registered from there, sir. But he kept this telegram. It was in your box, and the day clerk forgot to give it to you this afternoon."

The captain tore open the envelope. The telegram was from his lawyer, Mr. Peabody. It was dated a week before and read as follows:

Come home at once. Important.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

High Finance.

Briggs—Is it true that you have broken off your engagement to that girl who lives in the suburbs? Briggs—Yes; they raised the commutation rates on me, and I have transferred to a town girl—Life.

Raised the Ante.

Small Elmer—Papa, give me a nickel. Papa—Why, Elmer, you are most too old to be begging for a nickel. Small Elmer—I guess you're right, papa. Make it a dime.—Chicago News.

Poetry.

Poetry is simply the most beautiful, impressive and widely effective mode of saying things, and hence its importance.—Matthew Arnold.

There are no eyes so sharp as the eyes of hatred.—Hillard.

## FROM LINCOLN'S FIRST INAUGURAL.

## Sallent Extracts From Address on Taking Oath of Office as President Fifty Years Ago.

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line of Fall and Winter Woollens.Comprising the best goods and styles to be  
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large percentage of diastase and extractive  
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digestion and starch, converting it into  
sugars and amino-acids, which form the  
basis of all animal and vegetable tissue.It will be found invaluable in Weakness,  
Chronic Debility, Diarrhea, (dysentery),  
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strength, stimulates lactation, and supplying  
the infant is nourished.Sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural  
sleep.Directions—A wineglassful with each  
meal and on going to bed, or as may be  
directed by the Physician. It may be diluted  
with water after sweetened to suit the taste.  
Children proportionately smaller doses.D. W. SHEEHAN,  
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Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered, \$1.50

36 bushels, \$4.50

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Orders left at the Gas Office, 161 Thames Street, or at the Gas Works will be filled promptly.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Established by Franklin in 1788.

**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, March 4, 1911.

Among those who least desire an extra session are prudent Democrats of long political experience.

Gov. Harmon has already established campaign headquarters for 1912. It is evident that the governor does not intend to be left at the post.

It is suggested that progressive Republicans can redound to their credit in the General Assembly. What other party in history ever accomplished as much in wiping out old wrongs and in blaz ing new and better roads?

It does not appear that the tax bills are going to have altogether smooth sailing in the General Assembly. At the public hearing on the matter this week very strong arguments were advanced against them. Newport is vitally interested in this matter.

Canadian Senate has adjourned until March 8, thus making it impossible for the subject of reciprocity with United States to be disposed of by Parliament during the life of the present Congress. Canadians assume that Congress will not approve agreement at the present session.

Practically \$700,000 was spent in the city of Chicago in securing the nomination of two candidates for Mayor under the new direct primary law. Finel "The cause of reform seems to be doing great work, and never mind the cost if it is misappropriated under the head of reform."

It is said that as result of adverse rate decisions Boston &amp; Albany Railroad has begun a retrenchment campaign by discharging 19 engineers and stopping all work of obstruction now under way. It is believed that New York Central sent similar instructions to all its subsidiaries.

Approval by Congress of the river and harbors bill means that the project to establish at Montauk Point a great deep water harbor for the accommodation of ocean steamers will soon get under way. The essential point is that the government survey will make Montauk Point a harbor of entry.

President Taft has not abandoned his efforts to get an increased revenue from the great advertising magazines, although he has given up all expectation of getting his bill passed by the present Congress. The bill will probably be passed some time.

This Providence neighborhood is again confronted with a serious and deadly crime that is still awaiting solution. The reckless shooting of a street car conductor for the sake of \$1000 was divided among three men in an offense that has stirred up the State pretty thoroughly. Within the past couple of years many crimes of violence have been committed in some of the outlying towns, and the culprits have not always been captured. These crimes have generally been committed with a total disregard for the value of human life.

The complications that have arisen during the closing days of the session of Congress have brought about some peculiar and unusual conditions. Party lines have assumed peculiar aspects and the two great parties have to some extent swapped sides. Whether or not the appropriation bills will get through in the few hours that remain before Congress must die is a mighty interesting question. Matters of less importance have taken precedence over the appropriations required to run the government. A special session may be required, regardless of the reciprocity bill.

Now that President Taft has found a profitable place for Representative Duncan L. McKittrick of California, who was defeated in November, Mr. Sheffield and other unsuccessful Republican Representatives may feel a little more cheerful over the effects of the election.

This slur of the Providence Journal at the member of Congress from this district is entirely uncalled for, like most of their slurs at public men and communities that are located outside of Providence. Mr. Sheffield has served his constituents for the last two years faithfully and with great ability and at the same time he has done it at great pecuniary loss to himself. He is no "lame duck" that has to be supported by the government. With his large and lucrative legal practice the wonder is that he has been willing heretofore to give so much of his time to the service of the country.

## New York's Inheritance Law.

A prominent New York banker writes to regard to the New York inheritance law. "There is a strong public sentiment calling for a repeal of the law. Doubtless it would never have been enacted had it not been for a political desire to strike a blow at the over rich. In doing that, they have involved thousands of small estates. I am constantly called upon by men who, having accumulated what they have thought was a moderate income for their daughters and wives, are now distressed at the possibility of its being insufficient when the inheritance taxes have been paid.

I also find a disposition to adopt dangerous expedients in the way of hiding securities or making fictitious transfers.

## General Assembly.

## WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Session of Congress Nears Its End—Prospects of Extra Session—The Winter Case—Notes.

Washington, D. C., March 2, 1911.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Less than a week of the session remains and Congress will doubtless crowd as much legislation as possible to the final Saturday, and probably move the hands of the clock backward in order to secure a few minutes more time. The President will be busy on March 4th, attesting his signature to the delayed bills. Congress is working frantically in order to finish things before twelve o'clock March 4th. Men, legislature, statesmen, making laws for the greatest nation of the world, after the early days of the session most frantically and then do hasty, hurried work in final sitting minutes. So it has been, so it is, so it will be.

Whether there will be an extra session called immediately after March 4th depends entirely upon the action of Congress on the reciprocity agreement which the President has made with the Canadian government.

Much precious time has been wasted this session on the Lorimer case, and portion of the Senate gallery occupied the past week by impressionable ladies was a scene of fashion and of tears when Senator Lorimer pleaded his case for four hours and reentered his career from bootlicker to the Senate and explained how his successful politics and his election to the Senate was to be ascribed to popularity won by his kindred to Jew and Gentile alike.

The Japanese war scare will not down. Representative Hobson paraded it in the House and says there will be war with that country in ten months or long before the completion of the Panama Canal. It seems that our treaty with that country of 1894 is about to expire and that the President has submitted to the Senate the text of a new treaty with Japan. Protests from California against this treaty are coming in. It appears that the exclusion clause preventing the importation of Japanese coolies or laborers is omitted from the new treaty. The situation is ugly, no matter what view-point one may have. San Francisco, the nerve-center of the Pacific slope, is the most intensely union-labor-besieged city in the hemisphere, if not in the world. Two years ago it came near disrupting our peaceful relations with Japan by the exclusion of Japanese children from the schools. Now, after securing from Congress its approval of San Francisco for the International Exposition, it is foremost in alienating Japan on whom in great part the success of the Exposition will depend.

The chief signal officer of the army, General Allen, is disposed to make prompt use of the twenty-five thousand dollars appropriated in the army bill for the purchase of flying machines. This country has been behind European countries in the adoption of aeroplanes for military purposes. France is the leader in the art, and now has a fleet of more than thirty aircrafts managed by thoroughly trained aviators. It has appropriated one hundred million francs for improvements in military aviation. As many as seven types of aeroplanes are used in the French equipment. Besides there are hundreds of aeroplanes owned by private individuals and should the time come for military operations, the French army would be strengthened by the skilled owners of these private flying-machines.

Bobbing Hen Roots.

Boston News Bureau.

Radical legislatures have been running riot in taxing inheritances since Mr. Roosevelt in 1906 advocated the employment of a high progressive inheritance tax as a means of sequestering "swollen fortunes."

In theory an inheritance tax is said to be not a property tax but a tax on the right to transmit or succeed to property; a right which the state protects and therefore taxes. It is hard to find in this protection anything to justify a 25 per cent. rate.

A moderate tax, especially on collateral inheritances, is usually thought to be an unoffensive method of raising revenue. The apologists for the exorbitant progressive rates that have become so common urge that they will break up and return to the community the great fortunes that it is supposed have been acquired by illegal or extralegal means. That is the argument of the demagogue and forgetful that the tax is not limited to tainted fortunes.

Again it is said that property is reached that has been escaping taxation during the lifetime of the owner. But the property that has paid its full share of taxes is reached at the same time. Most of the talk about property escaping taxation is pure buccolence. Properly that escape taxation is a tax. Much property escapes double taxation in states, like Massachusetts, that have a personal property tax which in effect nothing more than an income tax of 30 percent to 40 per cent designed to be levied almost exclusively on the property of widows and orphans. An inheritance tax is essentially a cowardly tax. The state, like a great bully, takes away from the family a portion of its property at a time when it is most needed, and at the time when the property has lost the services of its natural protector. There are few men with an income of \$10,000 a year who leave more than \$50,000 to their families. It is considered proper to seize a substantial part of this from the family that is trying to readjust itself to an income reduced to \$2500 a year or less.

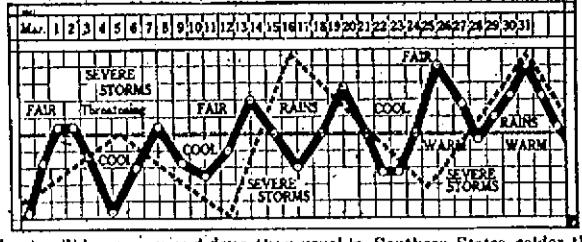
Lloyd-George in England was at least honest when he described estates of deceased owners as "convenient hen roots" to rob. It has become common for states to levy inheritance taxes on the property of men who never set foot within the state and never owned a dollar's worth of property physically within the state, because under our methods of corporate organization a "convenient hen root" is provided.

There used to be something said about "Taxation without Representation." The resentment against a tax that did not begin to be unfair as the current inheritance taxes once found expression in a certain Tea Party. Where is the line between a tax dodger and a patriot?

The boy scout movement in Newport is progressing. The committee on nominations, consisting of Harford W. Hart Powell, Harry A. Titus and Herbert W. Lull, has sent out a large number of invitations to well known residents to join the council. The membership fee is one dollar.

You can't write poetry.  
But I've sold several poems to the magazines.  
Well, that proves what I say.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



March will be warmer and drier than usual in Southern States, colder than usual and very wet in Northern States, colder than usual in Canada. Wet in Canada east of Meridian 80 and west of Rockies; dry in middle west Canada. Severe weather March 3 to 6, 18 to 18, 27 to 29. Periods of Sunspote, Severe disturbance, sudden storms near March 8 and 27.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rain fall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecast. Where it goes above normal temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below normal temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90°. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much to east of it because weather features move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., March 2, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 8 to 9, warm wave 4 to 8, cool wave 7 to 11. This disturbance will continue the cold, stormy weather that began near the Washington holiday and which will continue cold and stormy till after the cold wave due on meridian 90 March 10 shall have passed. The sunspot period will continue to March 10. Venus, Mars, Mercury and Jupiter are all in magnetic contact with the earth and the moon, acting as a go-between, aiding in forming the electric equilibrium between earth and planet. The sunspots do not cause our weather changes but are caused by the same kind of magnetic disturbances that bring our earth storms.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 10, cross Pacific slope by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern sections 15. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 10, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 14. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 12, great central valleys 12, eastern sections 15.

This disturbance will pull us out of a weather condition dominated by cold winter storms and bring to us a condition which is more favorable to the growth of vegetation and more agreeable to man and beast. A great rise in temperature will occur. The storms will be of greater force but rains will not be heavy till a little later.

Indications are that rains of March will be excessively heavy from the New England states to Kansas and Nebraska along and 250 miles north and south of latitude 38. This condition shows up exceedingly strong on my weather map for March and I am expecting excessive rains resulting in floods in the section of country mentioned, which is about 1600 miles east and west and 500 miles north and south, covering three-fourths of a million square miles. The probable location of these excessive rains seems to be such as will cause floods in the Ohio, upper Mississippi and the Missouri.

Not a New Subject.

Although alleged abnormalities in our modern economic system have brought to the attention of statesmen and economists, the past year, questions of political and domestic economy embodied in the "high cost of living" problem, it may be some comfort to note that while the question is for us essentially a modern one, our ancestors in New England had a similar condition to deal with nearly 800 years ago, says a writer on economic subjects.

As far back as 1833, or only 18 years after the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, the general court "helden at Boston," after having reduced wages of workmen by legislative action, undertook also to regulate the cost of living, by limiting the amount of profit to be reaped by retailers. It was therefore deeded that provisions, clothing and other commodities, should not be sold above the rate of four pence a shilling more than the cost in England. In this connection a quotation from the "Records of the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay in New England" as of date Nov. 8, 1638, is interesting.

"Whereas by order of Court held in October last, the wages of workmen were reduced to a certainty, in regard of the great extortion used by divers persons of little conscience, and the great disorder which arose through waste and idle waste of much precious time and expense of those inconsiderately gained in wine, strong water and other superfluities, now lest the basest and unscrupulous commodities should not be sold above the rate of four pence a shilling more than the same cost or which might be bought for ready money in England, upon pain of forfeiting the value of the thing sold (except cheese, which in regard of the great risk in bringing, and also wine, oil, vinegar, and strong waters, which, in view of leaking may be sold at such rates—provided the same be moderate—as the buyer and seller can agree.)

"And for bread, and other commodities, which, because of their slow storage and small hazard, may be offered at a cheap rate, we do advise all men to be a rule to themselves, in keeping a good conscience, assuring them that, if any man shall exceed the bounds of moderation, we shall punish them severely."

A. O'D. TAYLOR,  
REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
122 Berkeley Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1837.  
He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Hanover Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country places.

## Deaths.

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses for sale and purchased, and Farms or Sites, building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

Young Nurse Said to Have Stolen \$20,000 Worth of Valables

Boston, Feb. 28.—Miss Amelie M. Leonard, the young nurse who has admitted stealing jewelry and other property valued at \$162,50 from Miss Mary J. Lockwood, an aged patient

in the hospital, died Feb. 14, waived examination in the municipal court, and Judge Sullivan remanded her to jail in default of \$10,000 bail.

While the proceedings were going on in court, police inspectors and private detectives were searching her apartment on Commonwealth avenue.

They were amazed to find thousands of dollars' worth of unset diamonds

wrapped in absorbent cotton, jewelry,

rare coins, laces, silks, French lingerie,

porcelains, embroidery and other

stuff concealed so cleverly that it was overlooked in the casual search at the time the young woman was arrested.

In Cambridge, Mass., March 1, Benjamin C. Terry, aged 30 years,

died Saturday morning.

First Quarter 7th day, 65, 8m, evening

Full Moon 14th day, 65, 8m, evening

Last Quarter 22nd day, 75, 23m, evening

STANDARD TIME

MARCH

1 Sat. Sun. Moon High water

2 6 16 5 37 10 02 10 07 10 28

3 Sun. 6 15 5 38 5 11 11 11 13

4 Mon. 6 14 5 39 6 9 10m 10 12 15

5 Tue. 6 13 5 40 6 8 1 51 2 12 16

6 Wed. 6 12 5 41 6 23 1 51 2 12 17

7 Thu. 6 11 5 42 6 23 2 59 3 2 12 18

8 Fri. 6 10 5 43 6 23 3 59 4 2 12 19

9 Sat. 6 9 5 44 6 23 4 59 5 2 12 20

10 Sun. 6 8 5 45 6 23 5 59 6 3 2 12 21

11 Mon. 6 7 5 46 6 23 6 59 7 2 12 22

12 Tue. 6 6 5 47 6 23 7 59 8 2 12 23

13 Wed. 6 5 5 48 6 23 8 59 9 3 2 12 24

14 Thu. 6 4 5 49 6 23 9 59 10 4 2 12 25

15 Fri. 6 3 5 50 6 23 10 59 11 5 2 12 26

16 Sat. 6 2 5 51 6 23 11 59 12 5 2 12 27

17 Sun. 6 1 5 52 6 23 12 59 1 2 12 28

18 Mon. 6 0 5 53 6 23 1 59 2 2 12 29

19 Tue. 5 59 6 23 2 59 3 2 12 30

20 Wed. 5 58 6 23 3 59 4 2 12 31

21 Thu. 5 57 6 23 4 59 5 2 12 1

22 Fri. 5 56

## UNDER NOSES OF HUB POLICE

Young Brothers Committed  
Many Daring Burglaries

### THEY MAKE FULL CONFESSION

Woman Who Lived With Them Arrested on Charge of Receiving Stolen Goods—Indiscriminate Taste Displayed in Loot, More Than \$2000 Worth of Which Is Recovered in House Where They Lived

Boston, March 3.—The confession of the two boy burglars, Harry E. Hunt and his brother, Frederick E. Hunt, following their arrest at 345A Washington street, that they had been committing burglaries for months without detection amazed the police.

Harry is 20 years old and his brother 15. The older brother was held in \$2000 bail by Judge Wentworth in the municipal criminal court, while Fred's case will be taken up by the juvenile court.

Mrs. Annie J. Wunder, who lived with the boys, was arrested on the charge of receiving stolen goods and held in \$1000 bail for the grand jury.

James W. Hunt, the father of the two boys, wept as he told the police that they had become wild because of a lack of home influence since the death of their mother, twelve years ago.

Full recital was made by Harry Hunt to the police of the Court square station of the many breaks which he and his younger brother have made in Boston, the frequency and success of which have been startling. Considering that Harry has not yet attained his 21st birthday and that Fred will not be 16 until next June, the police listened to one of the most astonishing tales that has yet fallen to their lot.

To the police the confession was a source of great satisfaction, for it cleared up the mystery of a great many breaks and proved one of the most important captures made in a long time. The fact that the burglaries were the work of boys did not detract, in their eyes, from the importance of Wednesday night's work, for the methods employed by the young burglars and the fact that they made no effort to get rid of a large part of their loot made the task of apprehending them exceedingly difficult.

To heighten the effect of the boyish confession, during which Hunt told of place after place that he and his brother had entered, there was scattered about one of the rooms of the police station enough loot to make the place look like a well stocked pawnshop, the variety of the loot showing a very indiscriminate selection on the part of the boy burglars. It appears from what Harry Hunt told the police that he and his brother worked alone, instead of being the head of a regular gang.

When Hunt confessed that most of the stolen property would be found at 13 Decatur street, South End, where they roomed, the police hastened there to raid the rooms, where they found loot valued at \$2000 to \$3000. At the same time the police arrested Mrs. Wunder, who was found in a room adjoining that where the loot was stored. She declared to the police that the boys had threatened her life if she divulged any of their secrets. She said that she was waiting for the brothers when the police arrived.

Among the articles found in the loot were razors, watches, rings, unset stones, shoes, knives, fountain pens, opera glasses, watch chains, charms, lockets, overcoats, skirts and other articles of clothing, most of which probably were taken from various tailor shops visited.

Harry Hunt has served time in the Concord reformatory, having been sent there on an eighteen-months' sentence for breaking and entering. There is nothing criminal on Fred's records, except the charge lodged against him in court yesterday.

### WHOLESALE HAZING

Richmond Freshmen Pay For Violating Rules of Upper Classmen

Richmond, March 3.—Richmond college seniors, sophomores and juniors united in a wholesale hazing of the freshmen because the latter had the audacity to give a supper in violation of the rules of the upper classes.

The penalty for hazing is suspension, and the penalty may be visited on the whole corps of upper classmen. President Beatwright is discussing the matter with the faculty.

### CONFESSES HIS IDENTITY

Chief of Police In a Virginia Town Escaped Murderer

Danville, Va., March 3.—Edgar Stripling, for five years chief of police of Danville under the name of R. E. Morris, was arrested here as an escaped murderer from the Atlanta prison.

In 1897 he was tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. He escaped, pending a motion for a new trial.

Stripling confessed his identity when requisition papers were read to him.

### House Passes Deficiency Bill

Washington, March 1.—The general deficiency bill, the float appropriation measure before it, carrying \$8,060,126, was passed by the house on a viva voce vote at midnight last night and the house adjourned.

### DR. WILEY AND WIFE

Miss Kelton Becomes Bride of Government Food Expert



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## MAY OBJECT TO EXTRADITION

Davie Is Expected to Put Up a Fight in Brazil

### HUB POLICE ARE SUSPICIOUS

Inclined to Doubt "Boy Broker's" Story of Poverty—Said to Have Securities Valued at \$80,000 "Salted Away," in Addition to \$8000 or \$10,000 in Cash When He Left Boston—Talks on "Wages of Sin" Recalled

Boston, Feb. 27.—Extradition papers to bring Robert E. Davie, the "boy broker," back from Rio Janeiro, are on their way from Washington to Boston. As soon as they arrive William H. Watts, deputy superintendent of police and head of the bureau of criminal investigation, will send two headquarters men to Davie.

Chief Watts is suspicious of the report that Davie is penniless. He rather expects Davie to put up a fight against coming back here.

Davie, according to cables from Rio Janeiro, told a story to the effect that he was penniless; had to work his way to South America in a menial position, and was compelled to sleep many nights in the park for want of money. He had just succeeded in getting a job when he was arrested.

"I don't believe he is broke," said Watts. "We have positive knowledge that just before he went away from here he got cash amounting to from \$8000 to \$10,000 on stocks that were negotiated. All that money has not been spent since he left."

"We have now discovered that, when Davie left Boston, he had about \$80,000 worth of negotiable securities salted away." The stock was of the London issue of the Kansas City Southern Railway company. It is a standard stock, easily negotiable in any part of the world. It looks as though he had it tucked away for use in case of emergencies.

"I don't believe the story that he will come back without a fight, either. We will have a lot of trouble about getting him extradited. It may take two or three months before we get him back here; but we'll get him."

"I have not decided yet who will go after him. Two men will probably go. Whoever goes will take the steamship *Byron* that sails from New York on March 4. It is a seventeen days' trip down there, so you see it will be some time before we get Davie back to Boston, even though he comes without a fight, which I do not believe he will."

Davie fled from Boston in November. He kept up appearances of having thousands of dollars at his call to the very last. He is charged with swindling clients out of about \$500,000 entrusted to him to carry out brokerage commissions.

When Captain J. P. Donnelly of the state police and his force approached, the Indians started their regular war dance, and then opened the fight. Four bucks, two squaws and two children were killed and one young squaw and three children were captured. Ed Hosie, a member of Captain Donnelly's posse, was killed. None of the others was wounded.

## SQUAW AND THREE CHILDREN CAUGHT

### Official Report of Battle With Indians in Nevada

Washington, March 1.—Confirmation of the press despatches telling of a battle between the Nevada state police and twelve Shoshone Indians is received in a telegram to the bureau of Indian affairs. It came from George B. Haggard, superintendent of the Western Shoshone reservation.

The telegram asserts that the police, who had been following the Indians for some time, overtook the Red Men at a place named Gold Circle, and that one policeman and eight Indians were killed during the engagement. Four were taken prisoners. The Indians are supposed to have murdered and mutilated four stockmen about a month ago.

When Captain J. P. Donnelly of the state police and his force approached, the Indians started their regular war dance, and then opened the fight. Four bucks, two squaws and two children were killed and one young squaw and three children were captured. Ed Hosie, a member of Captain Donnelly's posse, was killed. None of the others was wounded.

## NEW RECORD IN CITY PRIMARY EXPENSES

### Final Figures In Chicago's Contest For Mayoralty

Chicago, March 2.—Charles E. Merriam, professor of political economy at the University of Chicago, a Republican, and former Mayor Carter H. Harrison, a Democrat, were chosen as candidates for mayor of Chicago at the primary election. The election will be held April 4.

The following is the final count of the 1324 precincts: Democrats—Harrison, 55,059; Graham, 38,541; Dunne, 53,513. Republicans—Merriam, 64,283; Scully, 1210; Thompson, 26,108; Murray, 2323; Smulski, 24,167.

A record was made in the amount of money spent in a primary in Chicago. It is shown that \$696,500 was spent by the organizations of the various candidates for office and by the city to get out and care for the vote. This was approximately \$3 for every vote cast at the primary.

### CLERK AND MONEY GONE

Bank Package Shy More Than \$1000 When It Reaches Destination.

Winchester, N. H., March 1.—Between \$1015 and \$1025 in cash disappeared from a package forwarded by the Winchester National bank to the Boston clearing house, last Thursday evening, before the package reached its destination.

The news that there was a shortage of money became known yesterday afternoon when detectives began an investigation of the probable whereabouts of the missing money, and also sought to find Harold Eastman, a clerk at the bank, who has not been seen in this town since last Thursday night.

### A Gain For Cremation

Berlin, March 3.—The Prussian government has laid before the diet a bill legalizing cremation. This denotes a complete change in the attitude of the government, which has always opposed the suggestion.

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"I am penniless," Davie told the American consul when arrested. "I came here working as a stoker on a freight steamer."

He was dressed, when arrested, in the same dirty, oily suit he wore on the tramp steamer. His appearance prevented him from getting work, and he took refuge at the Y. M. C. A. under an assumed name. By the strange turn of fate, it was the Y. M. C. A. in Boston to which Davie, the bright young religious broker, brought this Biblical command fresh to mind to his Boston friends when they heard of the pitiful ending of the broker.

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### ROBIN PLEADS GUILTY

Former Financier Admits Looting of His Savings Bank

New York, March 2.—Joseph G. Robin, the fallen banker, abandoned his plea of insanity and pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with the larceny of \$27,000 from the Washington Savings bank, of which he was formerly president. Seven indictments against him remain. He was remanded to the Tombs until March 27, when he will be sentenced.

Beginning as a Russian immigrant in this country, poverty-stricken, knowing neither the language nor the customs of the country, Robin pushed his way up to a height from which his fall caused a distinct tremor all through New York's tremendous financial structures. In only few years, though starting out penn

## LINCOLN INAUGURAL AS IT APPEALED TO A NORTHERN TOWN

By Captain GEORGE L. KILMER.  
(Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.)

**T**HE peaceful inauguration of Abraham Lincoln as the first Republican president March 4, 1861, marked a turning point in the political crisis through which the nation was then struggling. It pushed off indefinitely a chaos which had seemed imminent. General Winfield Scott, the aged commander of the United States army, after witnessing the ceremonies of the day standing beside a battery of regular artillery having its loaded guns trained upon Capitol Hill, exulted in the immense crowd of spectators vanished from the scene and the streets of Washington resumed their normal quiet:

"Thank God, he is inaugurated!" The same feeling of relief came to millions of citizens that night and next morning when the telegraph spread the tidings that Lincoln had been seated without mishap or violent commotion. There had been threats and prophecies before election that Lincoln would never be inaugurated, appeals from loyal supporters to withdraw and prevent a catastrophe, and after election threats and prophecies intensified up to the very morning of March 4; hence batteries ready for emergencies and regiments ready at a moment's notice to seat him by force; hence a nation with eyes and ears straining all that day and the next, till every hamlet knew the truth, for an assuring word from Washington.

March 4, 1861, I was a student at the Susquehanna seminary at Binghamton, N. Y. Binghamton then was a town of 6,000 inhabitants. The congressman of the district lived there and was an energetic and aggressive supporter of Lincoln. Where he was there was a storm center of heated political debate.

The telegraph bulletin was the center of interest all day. A few steps away the lobby of the principal hotel was thronged, and there usually inside news—that is, private telegrams—was first given out. Early dispatches from Washington were assuring in the main, although one stated that a plot had



JUSTICE ROGER B. TANEY, WHO ADMITTED OATH OF OFFICE TO LINCOLN.

been discovered to spike the cannon relied upon by General Scott. The usual inauguration program was being followed, without interruption. Still the desperate, the reckless, and some merely skeptical said in turn, "Wait and see!" Lincoln "never should," "never would," "never could" be inaugurated, were different ways of slating the opposition side.

New York morning papers reached us by late afternoon train. They were eagerly scanned for news of Washington on the eve of inauguration. By



Copyright, 1912, by J. E. Purdy.

JOHN HAY, ONE OF LINCOLN'S PRIVATE SECRETARIES AT TIME OF INAUGURATION. At that time unofficial telegrams had stated that the inauguration was over. One of these was to the effect that "Lincoln will enforce the laws."

"You've inaugurated him, but what can he do?" taunted the opposition and those on the fence. "He'll enforce the laws," was the rejoinder. "But with the whole south in arms he'll need a million soldiers to do that, and he hasn't got 10,000." "He can have them!" was the response from many a young throat, and that night at least 800 young men of the town vowed to enlist at the first call.

Perfectly Natural. "The supposed young millionaire bought an airship just before he was declared bankrupt."

"That was a perfectly natural proceeding."

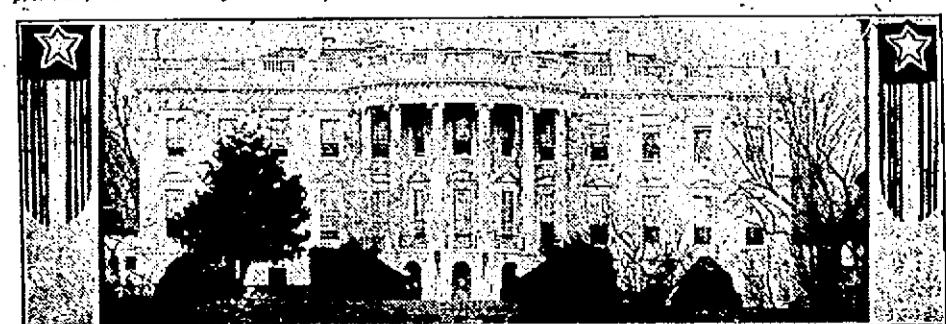
"How so?"

"Most people do buy airships before they go up."—New York Journal.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY LINCOLN BECAME PRESIDENT.



**J**UST fifty years ago today Abraham Lincoln was first inaugurated as president of the United States. The inaugural ceremonies took place, as usual, on the east portico of the capitol. Mr. Lincoln, Chief Justice Roger B. Taney, who administered the oath of office; Stephen A. Douglas, whom he had defeated; James Buchanan, the retiring president, and other eminent men occupied a raised platform built of plank, under which was stationed a company of soldiers. Mr. Lincoln had stopped at the old Willard's hotel for several days prior to the inauguration. On the morning of March 4 he sent a letter to William H. Seward urgently requesting that the latter recall his withdrawal of the accepted portfolio of state. Mr. Lincoln told Mr. Seward that the public interest demanded his acceptance. About noon President Buchanan arrived at Willard's in his carriage and called for the president elect, who entered the vehicle, sitting beside the retiring president on the drive along Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol. All along the route soldiers were stationed. Even on the roofs of houses troops with bristling musket barrels were seen. This precaution had been taken because of long continued rumors that an attempt would be made to assassinate Mr. Lincoln. When the party arrived at the capitol and ascended to the platform on the east front Mr. Lincoln suffered a slight embarrassment which his old rival, Mr. Douglas, relieved. A small reading table had been supplied for Lincoln's use. The new president wore one of the tall "stovepipe" hats of the period. He could find no place on or under the table to deposit the hat and stood awkwardly holding it in his hand. Douglas, who sat behind him, quickly arose, went forward and took Lincoln's hat, holding it while the latter delivered his inaugural address. "If I can't be president," remarked Douglas to a lady who sat beside him, "I can at least hold the president's hat."

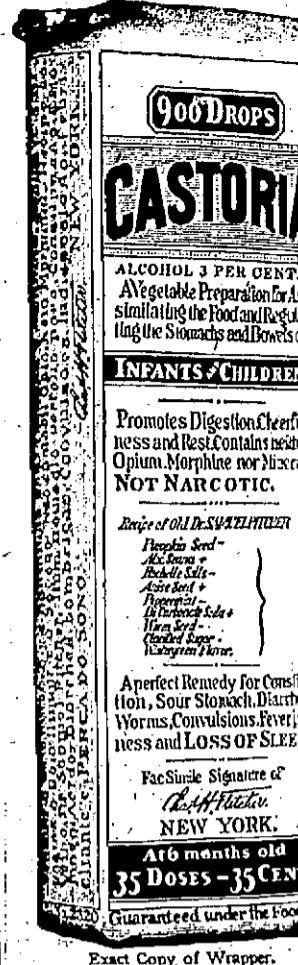


Greatness and Smartness. "Which would you rather be—truly great or really smart?" "Smart, of course." "Why?" "Well, you may be truly great and no one ever know it, but if you're smart you can make people think that you're great."—Chicago Post.

Taking Away From the Subject. When Frederick Robertson of Brighton, the great preacher who had written much about Tennyson's poems and for whom the poet had a high regard, first called upon him, "I felt," said Tennyson, "as if he had come to pluck out the heart of my mystery, so I talked to him about nothing but beer."—Boston Transcript.

For the First Comer. Young Man—So Miss Ethel is your oldest sister. Who comes after her? Small Brother—Nobody ain't come yet, but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her.—Boston Transcript.

Some people seem to think it is useless to do right unless a crowd happens to be present.—Chicago Record-Herald.



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Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature

of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*  
In Use  
For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## TOLSTOY WANTED BLOOD.

HIS QUARREL WITH TURGENEV AND THE RECONCILIATION THAT FOLLOWED.

Raymond Roussel in the *Paris Figaro* gives the following account of an early encounter between Tolstoy and Turgenev, which shows the Russian sage in a different frame of mind from the one in which the world has since come to know him:

It was on the estate of his friend, the poet Fet, near Yasnaya. Turgenev was among the invited guests. The hostess inquired after his daughter, who was being reared in France. Turgenev spoke highly of his English governess. "With a truly British exactitude," he said, "she requested me to fix the sum which my daughter might spend for charity. And now she teaches her pupil to mend the ragged clothes of the poor."

"And you consider that a good thing?" asked Tolstoy.

"Certainly," replied the other, "it brings the benefactor into direct contact with the persons whom he is helping."

"On my part, I think that a well-dressed child who handles dirty and ill-smelling rags is playing a hypocritical and theatrical farce."

"I must ask you not to speak in this way," exclaimed Turgenev, with menacing looks.

"Why should I not say what I am convinced is the truth?" remarked Tolstoy.

"You think, then, that I am educating my daughter badly," and, while Fet was interceding, "If you will talk to that way I shall box your ears!" Then he left the room, begging his hosts to pardon his abrupt departure.

Tolstoy also went. At the neighboring station he wrote to Turgenev demanding an apology. He ordered pistols and tried to provoke his rival to a duel. Turgenev's answer, very dignified, brought the apology demanded by Tolstoy. He closed by saying that he thought it best that two men with such opposite tempers should henceforth break off all relations. Tolstoy, carried away by his anger (it was in 1861), declined to be satisfied with such an answer. He felt that he had been gravely offended. He demanded reparation by arms. He therefore repeated his provocations. His friend Fet, who attempted to pacify him, succeeded only in drawing from him this vigorous reply: "I beg of you henceforth not to write to me any more. I shall return your letters unopened, the same as I do with Turgenev's." After these occurrences Turgenev returned to France, where he passed the greater part of his time. Some months later, on reflection, Tolstoy regretted his violence. Seized with remorse, he sent Turgenev a letter asking his pardon. "I find it exceedingly painful," he wrote, "to think that I have made an enemy of you."

Turgenev forgave, as one may imagine, but the complete and definitive reconciliation took place much later.

## Perfumes.

Civet is an aromatic substance of the consistency of honey and is obtained from a pouch on the civet cat, an animal from two to three feet long and about ten or twelve inches high. The best known of animal odors is musk, which is obtained from the musk deer. China furnishes the best quality. Twenty-five pods or sacks are packed in oblong boxes composed of plates of lead inclosed in a caddy made of pasteboard. Musk is obtained from Assam, Siberia, the Altai mountains and other parts of northern Asia. Ambergris is another animal odor. It is secreted in the intestines of the sperm whale. A very curious fact is that ambergris is only accumulated by disease—that is, it is only secreted in a sick whale. It is very hard, of a light gray color and is found in quantities varying from twenty to fifty pounds. It is worth about \$6 an ounce.—London Standard.

A wise Philadelphia judge closely scrutinized the signature and after carefully listening to the arguments of lawyers decided that at the end of the signature there was an extra scroll or flourish made with the pen with which the signature was made and that this was sufficient in law to constitute a seal.—Case and Comment.

## RELIC OF ANTIQUITY.

The Seal That Is So Often Used on Legal Documents.

A most absurd thing connected with legal business is the little piece of red, green or blue paper or dab of sealing wax which we often place at the end of a signature to a deed, will or other important document.

It is a very small thing in size, but one to which great deal of importance is frequently given. It is a relic of antiquity, and no plausible excuse can be invented for continuing its use.

Some of the more progressive states have practically abolished its use by legislation, which deprives it of any technical legal significance. In others, however, it is still used with all seriousness and solemnity, and an almost magical value is given to it by dignified judges that is little less than ridiculous.

A man died years ago leaving part of his estate to another to enjoy while he lived, with the privilege of devising it at his death to others whom he might select by a writing under his "hand and seal." A writing was executed so devising the property, but it was contested by others claiming the property upon the technical ground that the paper contained no seal after the signature and the devise was therefore void.

A wise Philadelphia judge closely scrutinized the signature and after carefully listening to the arguments of lawyers decided that at the end of the signature there was an extra scroll or flourish made with the pen with which the signature was made and that this was sufficient in law to constitute a seal.—Case and Comment.

## Abuse.

Abuse is not so dangerous when there is no vehicle of wit or delacy, no subtle conveyance. The difference between coarse and refined abuse is as the difference between being bruised by a club and wounded by a polished arrow.—Johnson.

## Doesn't Feed Them.

Silum—Our landlady says she likes to see her boarders have good appetites. Smart—Well, some women are naturally cruel.—Boston Transcript.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S **CASTORIA**



**Historical and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be given. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Blanks or questions brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper, & in handwriting of the reporter. & In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to:

Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Society,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1911.

**NOTES.**

Will of Samuel Cranston Concluded.  
Item. My son James had sixty pounds of me to purchase a negro boy now his possession which I do give him and my negro lord Tony I do give to my said son James Cranston and to his heirs.

Item. My negro woman Flora I give to my daughter Frances Brenton and her heirs.

Item. It is my will and I do nominate, constitute and appoint my beloved wife, Judith Cranston, my son James Cranston and my son-in-law Jasles Brenton my executors and executors of this my last will and testament or the survivors or survivor of them if any one or two of them decease before this my will be performed according to the true intent and meaning thereof and that this my last will and testament I have hereinunto put my hand and affixed my seal to Newport the seventeenth day of March in the thirteenth year of the reign of our sovereign lord, George by the grace of God & Great Britain, France and Ireland & King Defender of the Faith Anno Domini 1726. . . The words including all bonds, bills and book debts of what sort soever was interlined between the tenth and eleventh lines from the bottom on the first side of this will before signing and sealing hereof and the said bonds, bills and book debts is part and parcel of said estate thereof that paragraph given to my said wife Judith Cranston with the shop goods, negroes and shipping.

It is my desire and request to my executors as well as to the government not to be attended at my funeral with the Minutemen in Arms or the firing of great guns or small, it being a custom as I apprehend only proper if it be proper in camp and arms.

Samuel Cranston,  
Signed, sealed and declared in the presence of:  
Nathaniel Kay,  
Samuel Holmes,  
Theo Richardson,  
Nathaniel Kay, Samuel Holmes and Thomas Richardson the witnesses to the foregoing will of Samuel Cranston, Esq., appeared to execute and on their engagement declare that they saw the said Samuel Cranston, Esq., sign, seal and declare the foregoing instrument as his last will and testament and that he was of a sound and disposing mind and understanding and that they in the same time signed in his presence as witnesses.

Test May 1st, 1727,  
Wm. Coddington,  
Council Clerk.

Recorded May 22d, 1727,  
P. Wm. Coddington,  
Council Clerk.

A true copy from the records,  
Newport, March 3d, 1783,  
P. Wm. Coddington,  
Town Clerk.

A true copy from the copy of William Coddington, Esq., Town clerk of Newport made out and compared and examined at Foster in the State of Rhode Island this fifth day of March, A. D. 1811.

Theodore Foster,  
Formerly  
Town Clerk of Providence,  
The End.

QUESTIONS.

6601. MINOR—Eunice Minor, married Henry Jones, Jan. 19, 1749, in North Stonington, Conn. Wanted the birth and death dates of Eunice, and her parentage. And the name for Henry Jones.—N. R. F.

6602. GRISWOLD—Mary Griswold died Nov. 25, 1750, married about 1658, Capt. James Avery. Whose daughter was she? She was not the daughter of Matthew and Ann (Wolcott) Griswold.—N. R. F.

6603. LATHAM—Jonathan Latham had a daughter Lucy born May 21, 1709, died May 2, 1767, married June 16, 1728, Ebenezer Avery. Wanted the name of his wife and his ancestry.—N. R. F.

6604. JEROME—Jerome married Sweet, had a daughter Emily Jerome who married James H. Jones, he was born Mar. 28, 1773. Wanted the first names of Jerome and Sweet. When he was born, died and married. When Emily was born, died and married. The list of children that Jerome and Sweet had.—N. R. F.

6605. ROGERS—Dorcas Rogers born Feb. 12, 1781, died Aug. 10, 1810, married as third wife Sept. 14, 1806, Isaac Sheldon. Wanted her ancestry.—N. R. F.

6606. BETTS—Mary Betts, born 1728, died 1813, married Nov. 2, 1748, Daniel Hull. Wanted her ancestry.—N. R. F.

6607. JONES—Henry Jones married in North Stonington, Jan. 19, 1749, Eunice Miller. Wanted his ancestry.—N. R. F.

6608. THIRIFT—David A. Thirift born Nov. 17, 1794; married Lydia Parsons. Wanted ancestry of David.—N. R. F.

6609. PARSONS—John Parsons married Catherine Weatherby. Wanted the list of their children.—N. R. F.

6610. MOTT—Henry Mott (1) born 1755 or 7, died Nov. 21, 1830, married Hannah. He was of Hempstead, L. I. Wanted the names of his children.

James Mott (2) Adam (1). Whom did he marry?

James Mott (3) John (2) Adam (1). Whom did he marry?

Samuel Mott (2) Joseph (2) Adam

(1) born 1707, married May 27, 1728, Martha Smith, he died May 15, 1786-7. Wanted the list of Samuel's children.

Charles Mott (3) Gershom (2) Adam (1). Whom did he marry?

John Mott (3) Gershom (2) Adam (1), born 1697. Whom did he marry?

Gershom Mott (3) (2) Adam (1), born May 15, 1702, married 1736, Deborah Carmen. Wanted the names of their children.

Asher Mott (3) Gershom (2) Adam (1), born 1704. Whom did he marry?

James Mott (3) Gershom (2) Adam (1), born 1707. Whom did he marry?

Richbell Mott (4) (3) James (2) Adam (1), married Deborah. Wanted the names of their children.

William Mott (4) Patrick (8) John (2) Adam (1). Whom did he marry?

Richard Mott (4) Patrick (8) John (2) Adam (1), born Aug. 20, 1762, removed to Vt., married Hannah Williams, buried to death July 20, 1828.

Samuel Mott (4) Jacob (8) Joseph (2) Adam (1), married Anna. Wanted the names of his children.

John Mott (4) Wm. (8) (2) Adam (1), born 1755. Whom did he marry?

N. R. F.

**THE CYCLOPEAN EYE.**

It Exists Today in Rudimentary Form  
In Man's Brain.

The Greeks were, unwillingly, very near an anatomical truth when they ascribed to certain monsters called cyclopes only one eye apiece, which was placed in the center of their foreheads.

The cyclopean eye exists today in the brains of men in a rudimentary form, for in the pinal gland we find the last vestiges of that which was once a third eye and which looked out into the world, if not from the center of the forehead, at least from very near that point. There is alive today a little creature which would put to shame the one-eyed arrogance and pride of Polyphemus and Argus and Brontes and Steropes and all the rest of the single eyed genty who, in the days of myths and myth makers, inhabited the "fair Sicilian Isle."

The animal in question is a small lizard called Calotes. Its well developed third eye is situated in the top of its head and can be easily seen through the modified and transparent scale which serves it as a cornea. Many other lizards have this third eye, though it is not so highly organized as it is in the species just mentioned.

A tree lizard which is to be found in the mountains of east Tennessee and Kentucky has its third eye well developed. This little animal is called the "singling scorpion" by the mountaineers. On dissection the third eye will be found lying beneath the skin. It has a lens, retina and optic nerve.

It has a lens, retina and optic nerve.

New York Herald.

**BEAUTIFUL LEAVES.**

And the tiny cells that give them their brilliant hues.

A leaf is one of the most beautiful things in nature, and it is very wonderful to think that it owes its lovely color to minute living bodies or cells of chlorophyll. This word comes from two Greek ones, chloros, green, and phulon, a leaf, and is used to describe the ordinary coloring matter of vegetation.

The chlorophyll cells or granules absorb the light and heat of the sun's rays and in some marvelous way, which only scientists can understand, manufacture the sugar which is necessary for the life of the tree itself by combining the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere with the water drawn in by its roots. These tiny cells are so very small that as many as 400,000 have been counted in a square millimeter of the leaf of a castor oil plant, and in order that they may come in contact with as much sunlight as possible the leaf turns slightly on its stalk toward the sun.

If you notice the arrangement of the leaves on a bush you will see that nature has placed them so that they form an almost perfect "light screen" and catch all the sunshine that there is. If it were not for the constant work of these little chlorophyll cells the splendid trees in our forests would wither and die and there would be no green leaves left in the world.—London Home Notes.

The Secretary Bird.

The long legged South African secretary birds travel in pairs, male and female. If disturbed or pursued their pace is about as fast as that of a running horse. They seldom use their wings and if compelled to do so can soar to a considerable height. They build bulky nests, and where trees are to be had they select one fifty to a hundred feet above the ground. Their nests are built of sticks and sods, lined with grass, and measure as much as five feet in diameter and three feet in thickness. As a rule only two eggs are laid. Incubation takes six weeks, which is done by the female. The young have to remain in their nests several months before they can stand on their long, slender legs, which are very weak and brittle. The young easily break their legs if disturbed.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Where he made it.

"Hello, Binks!" said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Yep," said Binks. "Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Binks. "Ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope. Out of it," said Binks.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Books.

Be as careful of the books you read as of the company you keep, for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as the latter.

PAXTON HOOD.

Stella—Is she a friend of yours? Bel-

ieve—How can I tell? We haven't one mutual acquaintance.—ILLUSTRATED SILE.

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N. R. F.

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The individuality of our English patterns and their exquisite coloring are readily apparent to those who know. The hard and fast rule of "Quality first, last and always" is rigidly adhered to year in and out by these conscientious manufacturers. Originality of shapes is also a strong factor that enables them to retain their well earned leadership.

**We Carry No Domestic China Whatsoever**

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**Carr's List.****THE ADVENTURES OF A MODEST MAN.**

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**ROBERT KIMBERLY,** by Frank H. Spearman.

**A GREAT MAN,** by Arnold Bennett.

**THE SECOND WIFE,** by Thompson Buchanan.

**MAUD BAXTER,** by C. G. Hotchkiss, author of *Betsy Ross*.

**THE LURE OF THE ANTIQUE,** by Walter A. Dyer.

**THE MARKS OF A MAN,** by Robert E. Speer.

**DAILY NEWS BUILDING**

Where he made it.

"Hello, Binks!" said Wobbles. "